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Seeing Double

"*sigh* Donnie, I'm *bored*." Leo complains, dramatically as he leaned against his brother on the couch.

"'Funny' Mikey used to *always* start a conversation like that with me." Donnie pushed him away. Then continued to type on his cell phone.

Leo flopped back to the other side of the couch. "*sigh* There hasn't been any crime to stop in like, *forever*." He whined.

"Most people would call that a good thing." Donnie said without taking his eyes off the phone.

"I am serious, Don. No villains to fight, no new games to play, no new movies to watch, no **NOTHING**! It's like the whole world is on pause until I die of boredom!" Leo stated with over exasperation.

"Jeez, I can't 'possibly' imagine why anyone would conspire against you. Specifically *you*, like that." Donnie responds sarcastically with his eyes still glued to his phone.

"Ugh, come on Donnie." Leo snatches Donnie's phone away. "What's a guy gotta do to get some action around here?" He asked with mild annoyance.

"Hey!" With irritation Donnie, wrestles for his phone back. "Here's an idea. Why don't you just go hang out with Raph and Mikey, instead of **bothering me!**"

"I said I wanted 'action' not babysitting a bunch of little puppies for nothing." Leo retorted as he held the phone farther away from Donnie, struggling to hold him back.

Donnie stops and facepalms with a sigh. "Then *do* what *most* teens do these days."

"Like what?" Leo asked as he leaned against the armrest. Donnie

took this perfect opportunity to snatch his phone back.

Donnie protectively holds his phone close to his plastron as if it was an abandoned baby. "Oh I don't know. You could always watch dumb, dumb entertainment on **YOUR** phone." Donnie chastised.

"Ugh, I can't. I lost my phone." Leo complained.

Donnie just rolled his eyes. Then proceeded to reach under the sofa and reveal Leo's phone in his hand. "You mean this."

"What the what? How did you know it was there?" Leo took the phone in disbelief.

"I put a tracker in it." Donnie stated simply.

"*And* you didn't tell me this until now because..." Leo waits for an explanation.

"I thought you were smart enough to find it on your own. But I *clearly* overestimated you." Donnie gave him a smug grin.

Leo sticks his tongue out in retaliation. "Whatever." He starts to look through his phone. After a few minutes his eyes widened and he shook Donnie in excitement. "Donnie, Donnie, Donnie, guess what!"

"Ugh, what is it now Leo? Can't you see I'm too busy pretending like I can't talk to you." Donnie gestures to his phone as if it was super obvious.

"There's a twin convention in town! Apparently it's a birthday party for some rich lady's twin ferrets. It says *'all twins are welcomed'*. We should totally go!" Leo told him with a sparkle of determination in his eyes.

"Tired of constantly having to explain the obvious *but* in case you haven't noticed, we are not twins." Donnie stated plainly to the red eared slider.

"Oh come on, Donnie. It's not like we 'actually' know when our birthdays are. Besides we do look *kinda similar* and if we take away your sadistic nature..." Leo tells the softshell.

"Pfft, you're one to talk." Donnie retorted with an eye roll.

"Then bada bing, bada boom, we're twins! Come on Donnie, I know you can feel it in your veins." Leo told him with joyful intensity.

"If I say yes, will you stop being annoying?" Donnie asked dryly.

"No but there will be *free pizza*." Leo declared.

"*sigh* Ok fine, but if anyone asks I'm still the older one." Donnie told him.

"Fine by me. Now come on. I've got the *perfect* disguise, that I've *always* wanted to try!" Leo eagerly ran to his room with Donnie slowly following him.

Later, in front of the Wellwick hotel:

Donnie tries to cover his face with the hat as he mumbles. "I still **can not** believe you convince me to wear this." He was wearing a purple t-shirt with the words *'disaster twins'* on it.

"Oh come on Don, where's your *twin spirit*?" Leo teased. He was wearing a matching blue outfit.

"You bought this outfit because you knew I would hate it, **didn't you**." Donnie accused.

"*Maybe.*" Leo said with a sly smile.

They walk through the front door of the Wellwick hotel. Leo marvels at all the doppelgangers in the place as Donnie just keeps on walking forward.

"Woah, I think I might need glasses because I'm 'seeing double'." Leo jokes.

"That joke is so bad that it's officially going to my 'top ten worst twin jokes ever list'." A monotone like voice said.

"Oh come on Donnie. It wasn't that-" Leo turns around, only to see a girl with a double dutch braided hairstyle instead of his brother.

"*Wait*, you're not Donnie."

"Indeed you are correct about this *obvious* fact." The girl with braided hair said.

"And yet, you still sound like him." Leo teased.

"I believe that you are looking for your twin, who is over there." The girl with braided hair pointed to the front desk.

Leo turns around and sees Donnie talking to the front desk lady. "Oh, thanks- *turns back around* uhh, where did she go?" Leo questioned.

Leo walks up to the front desk and casually leans on it. As the two kept on talking.

"So you're telling me that the food, spa, ball room, and even the game room are all free if I just pay for a bedroom for the rest of this event. Sounds a 'little' too good to be true." Donnie told the desk lady with a name tag saying *'Mindy'* on it.

"You could always buy a ticket instead. Which is half the price *but unfortunately* will only last a few hours." Mindy informed with a big perky smile.

"Hmm..." He thinks about it for a moment. "Fine but I'm not paying for Leo's room." Donnie said as he pointed to his brother in blue.

"*What* why?" Leo asked.

"This is your idea. I'm not paying for you." Donnie said plainly.

"Fine." Leo reached into his pockets but started to panic when he couldn't find his wallet. "Uhh... can you take an 'I owe you'?"

"Seriously?" Donnie asked with a raised eyebrow.

Leo just gave him a sheepish shrug in response.

"Now you're facing money problems too? Just how incompetent are you?" The girl with braided hair said in a mocking tone, from

behind.

"Hehe, they must both be pretty incompetent. I mean, how is it even possible to forget to bring the luggage? I wonder how they even got here?" Another girl with the same face but with her hair in loose pigtails, snickers next to the girl with braided hair.

"They probably just hitched a ride with the first stranger that showed them pity." The girl with braided hair, laughs sadistically with her sister.

"Well nobody asked you. So mind your own business." Donnie retorted with a hint of irritation.

"Yeah! Who are you two anyways?" Leo blurted out in offense.

"I'm Zoey." The girl with loose pigtails, stated.

"And I'm Cassidy." The other twin, announced.

"And *you* have no taste." Both fiery redheads said simultaneously.

"Hey, don't look at me, this was all his idea." Donnie clarified.

"*Donnie*! You're supposed to have my shell here." Leo told him quietly.

"Sorry Leo, you may be my brother but there's *no way* I'm defending you for your cheezy fashion sense." Donnie admitted.

"Hmm, it seems like there might still be some potential in the purple one." Cassidy said with a tiny bit of admiration.

"See ya around." Zoey winked at them as she left with her twin sister.

"Jeez, what a bunch of snobs." Leo proclaimed in annoyance.

"I know. Why do all the pretty ones have to be such jerks?" Donnie quietly said to himself with a small, shameful blush.

"Uhh, f-free mints anyone?" Mindy offered the bowl in front of

them. As she tried her hardest to relieve the tension with a big smile.

Both Donnie and Leo looked at her in confusion.

"Uh-um, y-you can um... have the entire bowl if you promise not to give this place a bad review." Mindy quietly pleated with a nervous smile.

A Buggy Situation

In the game room:

Donnie was currently playing on one of the arcade games in the room. As Leo was leaning on the side of it, impatiently waiting for his turn. Leo looked around, to see if any of the other arcades were open. But as soon as he looked up his eyes widened in horror.

"Uh, Donnie? Donnie. Donnie!" Leo silently panicked as he shook Don's shoulder.

"Not now Leo. I just need to get this frog through one more street and..." Don continued to play.

"Donnie, we got a bit of a buggy situation here." Leo grabbed Donnie by the face and forcibly turned it towards the ceiling.

Donnie's eyes widened in shock. "Gasp. It's an Oozesquito."

The Oozesquito flies out of the game room.

"Don't just stand there. Hurry up and get your net out." Leo told Donnie through his teeth.

"Don't tell me what to do." Donnie then proceeded to transform his tech bo, into a net.

The twin turtles continued to panic in silence and tried their best to not look suspicious as they tiptoed out of the game room. Lucky for them, everybody in the room was too absorbed by their games to even notice their strange behavior.

In the hallway, they found the Oozesquito landing on an air vent, near the ceiling.

"Careful, Don. We'll lose the Oozesquito if it gets in the air vent." Leo quietly warned as they slowly approached the bug.

"I know, now shut it." Donnie gripped onto his net tightly as the pressure to catch this mutant bug started to rise. His heart seemed to be thumping louder and louder with every, other, excruciating step forward.

After what seemed like forever. The Oozesquito started to crawl away from the air vent.

"*gasp* Get ready Don, this is your chance." Leo let out his breath without even knowing when he held it.

"I said zip it Leo. I need to focus here." Donnie said, waiting for just the right moment with a slightly trembling hand. He carefully lifted his net up and was about to swing it but then...

Two ferrets crashed into Donnie, knocking him down to the floor.

"Ahh!!! Get it off of me! Get it off of me!" Donnie was flailing his arms in distress.

Leo grabbed the two crazy ferrets.

"Ah! Get back here!" Mindy called out as she ran towards them.

With all the yelling going on. The Oozesquito flew into the air vent and as the turtles saw this, they let out an annoyed groan.

By the time Mindy stood in front of the two disguised teens, she was completely short of breath. "*phew* Sorry... about that."

"See, I was feeding Miss Wellwick's ferrets. Because the regular sitter called in sick at the last minute and asked me to do it." Mindy explained. "Even though I got my own lousy job to worry about but no... *'It's no problem at all!'* **I had to say.**" She mumbled bitterly.

"*Anyways*, I guess I ended up leaving the door just a *little* bit too open and well... now we're *here*." Mindy finished rambling with a smile that was only partly genuine.

"Oh it's... fine." Leo handed her the ferrets.

"Yeah, sure, whatever." Donnie stood up and brushed himself off.

Mindy attaches leashes to the ferrets and puts them down. "*sigh* Again, sorry. They're... 'usually' more well behaved." She admitted calmly. "You must be pretty special 'considering' pets can tell who is a good person." Mindy said with a small chuckle.

"Oh well naturally, I am tremendously irresistible after all." Donnie boasted with a proud smirk.

"Yeah, considering they have never seen such a *salty* 'pancake' before." Leo teased.

"I'm not salty. I just like to state facts about what's wrong with the world." Donnie claimed, to his own defense.

"Whatever you say 'mister tall stack of *low fat* pancakes'." Leo continues to joke.

"And your jokes are one of those problems." Donnie sassed back.

Clearly not understanding the inside jokes, Mindy said. "Well, I better get these little guys back to their room before... you know. My boss decides to fire me."

But before she could leave somebody yelled. "Help! Please somebody help me!"

They all turn around to see Zoey yelling with agony on the floor. They all run up to her.

"What happened?" Leo questioned.

"Are you alright?" Mindy asked, after she tied the two leashes to a door behind everybody.

"I-I don't know. I was just on my way to the spa a-and I-I... Oh It's too horrible to say!" Zoey covered her face in devastation.

"Here." Donnie hands her a tissue.

Zoey uses the tissue and exclaims. "I-I *sob* I tripped! And I think the fall made my ankle twist."

"Alright, well first we should-" Leo saw a familiar red braided hairstyle from the corner of his eye. But before he could turn around Zoey grabbed him by the shirt, forcing him down to her eye level.

"*Please*, you got to help me." Zoey begged right into his face. "**Now**." She whispered darkly.

After they all help Zoey get patched up, with the bandages from Leo's fanny pack.

"Oh, wow! Thank you all *so* much! I feel a million times better already!" Zoey thanked them with a gleeful smile and spun around. "See you later."

"Bye!" Leo waved goodbye as she left.

"*gasp* Oh no, no, **no, no, no, not AGAIN!**" Mindy stressed out, from behind.

"What happened?" Leo turned towards her and saw two empty leashes attached to the door.

"**The ferrets are gone! What am I going to DO?! My shift starts in TEN MINUTES.**" Mindy exclaimed in a panic.

"Oh wow, that's... well that's really, *sad*..." Donnie tried his hardest to act concerned. "Good luck with that." He started waving goodbye.

"Don't worry, we'll find them for you." Leo offered as Donnie abruptly stopped waving to look at him.

"Say what now?" Donnie mumbled with a raised eyebrow.

"Really? Wow, thank you! You two are life savers. I gotta get to my shift but... Thanks again!!!" Mindy runs down the hall. "BYE!!!"

"No problem!" Leo yelled back as she disappeared.

Donnie grabs Leo's shoulder to get his attention. "Uh Leo, aren't we already dealing with our own crazy situation here? You know, the

one that involves a certain bug that can turn anyone into a power crazed lunatic." Donnie said dryly with a hint of annoyance.

"Chillax Don, we'll just look for them both at the same time." Leo told him dismissively. "Besides, I think Cassidy stole the ferrets." He whispered.

"Cassidy? One of the snobby, red headed twins, that is currently staying at a first class suite. Now why on Earth would she even bother stealing these... little fur balls?" Donnie asked in an unimpressed tone.

"Well... I'm not too sure on the 'why' but they're probably some kind of um... one of a kind purebred- or... two of a kind I suppose." Leo explained his theory.

"Ugh, fine. We'll check their room really quickly but you have to keep your eyes peeled for that Oozesquito." Donnie told him.

"Sure thing Don. Now come on." Leo makes a portal with his sword and they both step into it.

The two turtles get teleported into the fiery redheaded's suite. They start looking around the living room area.

"Leo, you better be right about this." Donnie was currently looking under the table.

"I know it sounds crazy but I saw Cassidy walk by earlier. Now what kind of a person just leaves their sister hanging like that?" Leo was checking under the couch.

"A super villain that plans on framing her twin sister if she ever gets caught." Donnie responded.

"*Exactly*. I mean, I know I would totally pull the old switcheroo if we were identical twins." Leo admitted smugly.

"Please, as if. Nobody can truly impersonate all of my awesomeness." Donnie said with pride.

"You kidding? It's extremely easy. Watch, all I gotta do is say is stuff

like..." Leo gets up and clears his throat.

"*'Hi, I'm Donnie and your wrong because your just a dumb, dumb. That can't even begin to comprehend on my overly complicated plan to break a simple watermelon. That is just too hard for my scrawny arms to crack open'."* Leo mocked in a nerdy voice.

"That does not sound anything like me. Not even close." Donnie quickly denied as he stood up.

"You're right. I need to sound even more nerdier. *clears his throat* *'Eww, don't touch me. Don't you know that I am an extreme germaphobe that thinks just one little hug will destroy me'*." Leo mocked in an even more nerdy voice.

"Oh yeah, well you're all like..." Donnie said in offense and stomped right up to Leo. Then clears his throat to say.

"*'I'm Leo, and I'm always late to training because I'm too busy thinking of new puns that, like, literally nobody, will find it to be like... even be like, the slightest form of comedy'*." Donnie mocked, sounding dramatically lazy.

"*'Oh, I'm so handsome, that I'd marry myself if I could'."* Leo continued to mock his twin.

"*'I constantly like, have to show off because I can't live like five seconds without being the center of attention'*." Donnie mocked back.

"*'When nobody is looking I like to-'*" Leo mocked but they both froze when the door started creaking open.

"Uhh, what are you two doing in here?" Zoey asked from the door frame.

"Ah shell." The twin turtles both muttered in unison.

A Dead End

"This is **NOT** what it looks like!" Leo blurted out.

Zoey strolled into the room. "Oh really, because it looks like you two are trespassing. Give me *one* good reason for why I shouldn't call the manager right, now." She threatened with a mischievous grin.

"Alright look, basically Leo thinks your sister stole Miss Wellwick's ferrets." Donnie explained.

Zoey seemed a little taken back by that statement. "What? Pfft, Cassidy being a 'thief'. Ha, that's *impossible*."

"It's true, I saw her." Leo stated.

"You did?" Zoey gave him a curious glance.

"Well... not 'exactly' but I'm sure I saw her right before we helped you get patched up." Leo explained with a bit of awkwardness. "And I have a feeling she stole my wallet too."

"*Oh*, I see what's going on. You're very bad at taking responsibility so you make up some crazy story and blame others around you to feel less like a *failure*." Zoey stated slyly.

Leo was about to retort but his twin beat him to the punch.

"Hey! I know my brother and there's no way that he would just make up some *'crazy story'* to cover his lazy butt. He cares about justice too much to do that." Donnie announced defensively.

"Except for when he's making a prank or dumb joke of course." Donnie mumbled.

"Yeah! Which is only like half the time!" Leo exclaimed.

"Only half of the time! And right now ***isn't one of them***." Donnie

stated firmly.

"Hmm, justice you say? Are you two planning on being on the police force or something? That would be cool. Leo could definitely qualify without even breaking a sweat." Zoey presume.

"Ha, thanks. You know, I'm actually the all time champion back at home." Leo boasted.

Donnie just rolled his eyes and groaned in annoyance.

"That's amazing Leo but um, I'm not too sure about your twin. No offense Donnie but um, your muscles seem to be a bit on the 'soft side'. Maybe it's best if you just let Leo, do all the heavy lifting like I'm sure he's done before. You know, to save 'you' from being an *embarrassment*." Zoey said slyly.

"I don't need Leo's help. If anything *he* needs *my help*." Donnie retorted boastfully.

"**Objection!** I don't need help from anybody. Especially from *you*." Leo countered as if he was in a courtroom.

"WhAt's thAt sUpPoSeD to mEan?!" Donnie squeaked out in offense. Then rapidly clears out his throat as if he's gonna die from sheer embarrassment.

"Oh you know exactly what I mean, 'squeaky'." Leo chastised, to which Donnie glared daggers at him.

Leo mirrored his actions. Now they were both in a full on glare match against each other. Neither one daring to back down.

"Well, it was nice seeing you two but you should probably get going." Zoey pushed the disguised turtles out the door. As they were too busy with their glare match to even notice.

"After all, you don't want to miss any more of the fun this convention has to offer, *right?*" Zoey smiled. "See ya." She slams the door right in their faces with a loud thud.

With that thud, the turtles only now realized that they were in the

hallway.

"Well that was a bust." Donnie said in a huff.

"Yeah but my gut is still telling me that something is up." Leo said in suspicion.

"Are you sure? Because so far, this just looks like a wild goose chase." Donnie argued dryly.

"Oh. So you still think that my theory is going to lead us to nothing but a 'dead end'?" Leo asked in a rhetorically bitter tone.

"Well can you blame me? Your theory does seem pretty absurd." Donnie retorted dryly.

"Mindy is counting on us." Leo stated simply.

"*No* she didn't. Until **you** made us. For all we know, the ferrets could just be chilling back at their suite right NOW." Donnie exclaimed in annoyance.

"Oh, quit acting so selfish. We're heroes, we can't just ignore a citizen in need." Leo retorted.

"Well *excuse* me, for wanting to catch the very dangerous oozesquito instead of just a couple of gross, fluff balls." Donnie said sarcastically.

"If that's how you feel, then maybe we should just divide this little 'search party' and work on our missions **separately**." Leo suggested bitterly.

"Wow, that's the best idea you had *all* **day**!" Donnie yelled back dryly.

"Why, thank you *so* much! I'm so glad we finally agreed on **something!**" Leo sarcastically remarked.

"Oh, no bloody **problem**!" Donnie holler back dryly.

Then in a huff, they both turned around and started to walk away

from each other.

"And, another thing!" Leo turned back around. "I'm going to find the ferrets before you find the oozesquito cause you can't beat me!" He taunted as he flailed his sword around.

"Oh yes I will because I'm-" Donnie turned around only to see Leo create a blue portal. "**HEY! Where are you going?!**" He shouted.

"Sorry but I don't plan on losing. Also, I got the last word! Ha ha!" Leo points finger guns at him and shuffles backwards into the portal, as if he was the coolest dude on the planet.

"Get back here you **FOOL!** I'm not done arguing with **YOU!**" Donnie shook his fist in the air as Leo disappeared. "**Grrr**, dumb teleportation!" Donnie felt like his head was going to explode from pure annoyance.

1/2 Of A Search Party

"Hmph! Dumb Leo, I can totally beat him." Donnie said in irritation, still standing in the hallway with his arms crossed.

"After all, with *SCIENCE* by my side there's no way I can lose!" He boasted, rapidly typing on his phone.

Until he finds a blueprint of the hotel. "Ah ha! And once again science wins! Hehe, now's my chance to finally rub in my new victory dance in Leo's face." Donnie declared.

The soft shell then proceeds to go to the nearest air vent. Which leads him into a storage closet with shelves full of cleaning supplies. After Don closes the door behind him, he looks around and finally spots the air vent across the room and near to the floor.

"Ah ha, there it is!" Donnie uses the robotic arms in his battle shell to open the air vent.

"Alright, now let see if I can use something *besides blood* to attract this pesky mosquito because I bruise *way too easily* for that." Donnie declared dryly, searching for alternatives on his phone.

He sat on a box and continued on typing. Until he hears a weird buzzing. Donatello looked up and to his shock, it was the oozesquito.

"Oh shell!" Was all Donnie can say as he fumbles to get his net out. He swings it wildly, knocking down cleaning supplies all over the floor.

"Stop moving you pesky insect!" Donnie yelled out. As he practically missed the giant bug by a mile, over and over and... over again.

The soft shell turned around and saw the mosquito flying back into the air vent.

"Oh no, not again!" Without even thinking, he dove right into the

air vent with his arm out. "No, no, no, NOOO!" Donnie shouts in devastation as he struggles to extend his arm any further as the mosquito flies away.

Once the oozesquito was completely gone. All Don could do was let out a long, defeated sigh. "Well... there goes another bust."

Donnie tried to get up but quickly realized that he was stuck in the air vent. "Aw man."

Donatello activates his robot arms but his battle shell was too wedge in to open. Then he uses his 'free' hand to click on his tec bo. Changing it from a net into a rocket but his weapon ends up flying across the room, loudly breaking the door.

"Seriously? You couldn't have broken the wall that was right, **HERE**?! The one I am currently **STUCK IN!**" Donnie angrily stated, flailing his legs around to emphasize his point.

"Think Donnie, think. There has got to be some other way out of here... Oh, my phone!" He sticks his tongue out in concentration as he blindly uses his hand that was out of the air vent, to type on his phone.

"Come on, come on... somebody pick up already." Donnie impatiently waits as his cell phone starts ringing.

Phone: "Hi Donnie!" A sweet and bubbly voice finally answered.

Phone: "Mikey? Quick, I'm still at the hotel and I need-" Donnie tried to say but was cut off.

Phone: "Dee, you'll never believe what just happened. Ok so like, Raph got really tired of all the dogs barking at him whenever he got close. So he put on this silly dog costume and-" Mikey explained with extreme enthusiasm.

Phone: "Mikey! *Please* stop talking for a minute. I need help." Donnie said firmly.

Phone: "You need *'Kelp'*? Why in the world would you need Kelp... Oh! Are you planning on turning yourself into a merman!? If so can

I help you find Atlantis?!" Mikey eagerly assumed.

Phone: "What- that's not even close to what I was talking about but... that's not a bad idea." Donnie jots down Mikey's idea onto his gauntlet, with his nose.

Phone: "Your welcome and- **HEY! STOP IT YOU ADORABLE DOGGIES! Raph is NOT a chew toy!**" Mikey yelled as barking and Raph's screams could be heard in the background.

Phone: "Uh, is everything alright over there?" Donnie asked.

Phone: "Oh, sorry Don but Raph just lost his mask and the dogs aren't looking too happy about it. Call you later." Mikey apologized as the barking continued in the background.

Phone: "No Mikey DON'T- *the call ends* hang up." Donnie lets out a sigh.

"Is this how it all ends? A beloved yet handsome genius such as myself, is doomed to leave this world before I have even taken over it? Activating, sad mood." Donnie boops his nose against his gauntlet to activate a melodramatic, sad song.

"Oh cry, cry, wither, wither. *'Oh to be or not to be'* as some guy named Romeo once said but the real question is, how... Oh how, am I going to top that quote?" Donnie asks dryly. "Hmm... Oh, I got it!"

"Oh, with these four walls made of metal, surrounding me. It feels as though my body is being shoved into a can of tuna. Oh, is this life's cruel way of telling me that if I was more like my box turtle brother, that I wouldn't be in here now?" The soft shell proclaimed.

"Oh how I wonder if I was more positive and less guarded like him, then maybe... just maybe. My last words to my cheesy reflection, would perhaps... not, have ended in vain?" Don continued.

"Oh but it doesn't matter now. For this perfectly sculpted body will soon shrivel away and on that day... everyone who has even a decent brain cell, will all truly cry." Donatello announced.

"Oh, how I can feel my soul slowly inch closer and closer to the

inevitable but final... destination. Oh that sweet but final destination. That we can only enter once but never exit from. Also known as-" Donnie dramatically stated but the music was cut off as someone said.

"Hello? Do you need help?" A tall teenager wearing a red sweater vest, walked in.

"Hey! *Excuse you* but I was in the middle of a very important, groundbreaking monologue here." Donnie complained dryly.

"Oh sorry, I thought you needed help." The raven haired girl, apologized.

"I don't need help. I can get out anytime I want. Like... Now! No wait I mean... Now! Wait, I got it, I got it and... I don't got it." Donnie said as he completely failed to get out of the air vent, again. "Yeah... I'm going to need some help here." He admitted dryly.

"Alrighty then." The raven haired girl gathered some soap and poured it on to him. "I'm going to pull you out, are you ready?"

"Yeah." Donnie's voice echoed in the air vent.

The raven haired girl pulls onto his legs and thanks to the soap, Donnie slips right out of the air vent. Now on the floor, Donnie looks up and sees that it was the same girl from earlier but without the uniform. She extended her hand to him and he took it.

"Thanks Mindy." Donnie said as he got up.

"You're welcome." Mindy gives him a soft genuine smile.

"(Wow, she doesn't have that fake perky smile from before. Maybe she only puts it on to keep the customers happy. But there's still a chance that she could be hiding- No, no, *no* remember Donnie...)" The soft shell thought.

"(As my unlicensed, therapist 'Doctor Feels Good' A.K.A Mikey, would say *'strangers are just friends you haven't made yet'*.)" Donnie recalled in his head.

"By the way, what exactly were you doing in the janitor's closet?" Mindy asked, looking at the huge mess in the room.

"Oh um... well you know, something d-definitely NOT bug related." Donnie said nervously.

"Were you... chasing the ferrets in here?" Mindy assumed.

"Uh... YES! That is a perfectly GOOD and reasonable explanation to conclude to." Donnie blurted out. "Nailed it." He mumbled in victory.

"So um, if you'll excuse me those little 'fluff balls' are still running about somewhere." Donnie picked up his tec bo by the broken door.

"Whoa, slow your roll there buddy. You can't just leave." Mindy told him.

Donnie just blinked a couple of times at her, in confusion. "Why not?"

"There's a giant mess in here and it's *your responsibility* to clean it up." Mindy explained simply.

"Ugh, but isn't that what the janitor is for." Donnie whines in his usual deadpan tone.

"*gasp* **Donnie whatever the heck your middle and last name *is*!** I am very disappointed in you. How would you like it if somebody came into your office and messed everything up?" Mindy said sternly as if she was his mother.

"*sigh* Alright, alright I get the picture." Donnie grabbed a mop and started cleaning up the floor.

"Good. Now let's make this place spotless!" Mindy announced with her sleeves rolled up, ready to help him clean.

The Other Search Party

"Pfft, Donnie always thinks he knows everything. *'Oh look at me, I'm so smart but I still can't see the obvious, simple, solution for things'*." Leo mocked in a nerdy voice as he continued to wander around the hallway.

Eventually, he passes by the spa. Where a teenager, wearing a fashionably plaid sweater two piece and a green vest sweater shirt, was sitting down with a book that was partly covering her face.

"Huh?" Leo comes back and realizes that it was Cassidy. "Ah ha! There she is. Time to get my swag on because it's time to catch a thief."

The red eared slider puts on a pair of sunglasses and turns his cap backwards. Then proceeds to stroll into the room as if he owns the place.

"Oh, hey Cassidy. I see that you're also taking advantage of the free deals here." Leo sat down.

A small table was separating them with Cassidy's purse hanging on the side of it.

Cassidy lowered her book to give him a curious glance. "Why are you talking to me?"

"Haha, oh girl. You are so err, um... funny." Leo ate a few cucumber slices that were on the table.

Cassidy just gives him a blank, unimpressed look.

"Anyways... I'm just going to be here, relaxing. Yep, nothing beats relaxing. In a spa." Leo leans on his chair, with his arms stretched out.

Cassidy just rolled her eyes and continued to read her book.

"Hey, I know we kinda got off on the wrong foot earlier but I think we could be great friends. Like for instance, I like *ferrets*... how about you, *hmm*?" Leo asked in suspicion.

"Go away." Cassidy demanded with a deadly glare.

"Yeah ok." Leo quickly got up and walked out of the room.

"Well, the subtle approach didn't work. Now what should I do?" Leo ponders and adjusts his sunglasses.

Mind Raph: ("I know!") A small imaginary Raph, appears right on Leo's shoulder.

"Not now Mind Raph. I have to do this on my own or else my ego will get deflated if I accept any help during this silly challenge that I made up." Leo told his imagination.

Mind Raph: ("Well, I'm only a figment of your imagination. So 'technically' getting help from me is *really* getting help from yourself.") The imaginary snapping turtle, stated.

"Hmm, I accept that loophole. What's the plan?" Leo asked.

Mind Raph: ("There's a tracker in your cell phone, right?") The nonexistent turtle asked.

"Yeah." Leo answered.

Mind Raph: ("You can create a small portal into Cassidy's purse and leave your phone there. That way, wherever she goes you'll know about it. Eventually she'll lead you right to the ferrets.") The imaginary turtle explained.

"That's brilliant, thanks." Leo then proceeded to do just as the little imaginary Raph told him.

Mind Raph: ("Your welcome.") He said as Leo puts his phone through the portal.

"So, now what?" Leo asked.

Mind Raph: ("Now... we wait.") The tiny, fake Raph said.

"Alright cool, cool." Leo said as he started to tap his foot impatiently.

The red eared slider peeked his head into the spa and saw that Cassidy was still reading a book. As a hairdresser started brushing her hair.

"So um... How are things going with the real Raph?" Leo asked out of boredom.

Mind Raph: ("I don't know. Let me go check.") The fictional turtle, peeked through the fourth wall.

Meanwhile:

In the middle of a forest. Raph was on a tree, desperately holding onto the trunk of it. As all the dogs were violently barking at him, from the ground below.

"AHHHH! All I wanted to do was play with some ADORABLE PUPPIES! Why don't they like me?! WHY?! AH- *sob* AHH!" Raph screamed at the top of his lungs as the dogs continued on barking.

Now back to the hotel:

Mind Raph: (Uh-oh, looks like the real Raph needs help. Later Leo.") The imaginary turtle poofs away.

"Um, ok. bye... *and* I'm bored again. I wonder how the internet is doing?" Leo reaches in his pocket for the cell phone. "What- where did it..."

The red ear slider finally remembered where his phone was. "*Oh*, right. Hmm, maybe I should have thought this through more."

Later, in front of the 'disaster twins' suite:

"Ugh. I can't believe I lost sight of Cassidy." Leo complained as he opened the door. Only to see Donnie and Mindy sharing a tablet on

the couch. "Uhh, hey you guys. What's up?"

"Oh hey Leo. Me and Mindy were just looking up ferret's behavior to get a better idea of where they might be." Donnie explained.

"Yeah, we learned a lot in the past couple of hours. Like did you know, that the Latin name for the domestic ferret is *'mustela putorius furo'* which basically means *'stinky little thief'*. Also they're closely related to flexible weasels." Mindy stated.

"Huh, did not know that. Also didn't know that Donnie was so *suddenly interested* in finding the 'ferrets'." Leo said with a hint of amusement.

Donnie rolled his eyes in annoyance. "Ugh, I'm not heartless. Somebody has to find those little fluff balls."

"*Right*. Then you should be happy because I know where they are." Leo stated triumphantly.

"Really?! Where are they?" Mindy jumped out of her seat in anticipation.

"We'll all know as soon as Donnie tracks my phone because I put it in Cassidy's bag. I know what you're all thinking and your welcome." Leo explained boastfully.

"Why did you put your phone in Cassidy's bag?" Mindy asked in bewilderment.

"Leo thinks Cassidy stole the ferrets." Donnie clarified to her.

"Oh." Mindy nodded her head in agreement even though she was still very confused.

"Not *'thinks',* I *know*. So, you going to trace it now?" Leo asked his brother expectedly.

"Yeah ok." Donnie pressed some buttons on his gauntlet. "Huh, that's strange."

"What is?" Leo looked over at the tech gauntlet.

"It says that your phone is right here but obviously it's not. So it's either invisible or in the..." Donnie began to explain but got cut off.

"The basement! **Dun, dun, duuuun**." Leo said in a spooky, deep voice.

"Don't interrupt me!" Donnie demanded. "As I was *GOING* to say. It's in the. Dramatic pause... *Dun, dun, DUUUUN! The BASEMENT!*" He sang, in a deadpanish tone.

"Alright then. Let's go." Leo declared.

"Whoa, whoa, whoa! You guys can't go in the basement." Mindy intervened.

"Why not?" Donnie asked with a shrug as he got up.

"Because that's where the main power heater, the fuse box and all other kinds of stuff that only a few employees are allowed to- *ring* Wait, hang on." Mindy turns around and grabs her phone.

She quickly texted back to her mom that she's fine. Then turns back around only to see that... "Anyways as I was saying-" Both of the 'human' teenage boys were gone. "Hey! Where did you guys go?" Mindy huffed in annoyance.

The Basement

In the hotel's basement. A blue portal appears and the 'disaster twins' step out of it.

Leo puts his sword away as the portal disappears. "Wow. Your new 'girly friend' talks *almost* as much as you." He teased.

"Was that supposed to be an insult?" Donnie asked dryly.

"Did it *annoy* you?" Leo asked in a sugar coated tone.

"Yes." Donnie deadpanned.

"Then it was." Leo said smugly.

Donnie's eyes started to twitch in irritation. "Be serious! We have to find the oozesquito and two ferrets." Don said with all the calmness he could possibly muster out at that moment.

"Ha, Ha- Sorry but it's just *way* too fun to mess with you." Leo laughed like the dang troll he is, at Donnie's 'hilarious' expression.

"Oh jeez, now I have to plan my revenge. But first, you need to know that there's something on your face." Donnie pointed out sarcastically.

"Really? What is it?" In a panic, Leo placed a hand on his nose.

Donnie slammed Leo's hand further into his face. "It was *PAIN*! Ha. Ha. I said out loud." Don stated triumphantly.

Leo rubs his nose in comfort. "Ow, I can't believe I fell for the old- *gasp* Wait a minute. Was that... *what I think it was?*" He asked with his eyes sparkling in wonderment.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Donnie asked in horror.

"Oh I never thought I would see the day but you, 'The Donatello'...

Used a MEME!" Leo exclaimed as if he found gold.

"WHAT- I did NOT! I-I came up with that one off the top of my head!" Donnie clarified swiftly.

"*Aww*, I knew you secretly like the memes I texted you. This calls for our first ever- *steps closer* 'Double Twin Dab'!" Leo enthusiastically grabs Donnie's wrists and forces him to dab.

"NO! Oh gosh NO!" Donnie rapidly shakes away from Leo's grip. "Memes are lazy, unoriginal and the *lowest* form of comedy." The softshell stated, firmly.

"Hehe, oh this is the best day of my life." Leo blissfully, ignores Don's claims. "I just gotta tell our bros about this." The red eared slider took out his cellphone.

"Gahh! **Don't you dare!**" Donnie pleaded as he tried to snatch the phone away from Leo.

"Oh, too late. It's *already ringing*." Leo teased as he effortlessly pushed his twin away.

"If you don't stop RIGHT NOW! I'll make you face a fate WORSE THAN DEATH!" Donnie threatened as he kept on fighting for the phone that was just out of reach.

"Uh-huh, uh-huh 'sure' you will." Leo dismissively pats on Donnie's head. "Hey Mikey! You and Raph are *never* going to believe what just happened." Leo casually tells the phone.

"Don't believe a SINGLE WORD he says guys!" Donnie shrieked out like a crazy, rabid racoon against Leo's grip.

Phone: "What is it- **RAPH! STOP EATING THE FURNITURE!**" Mikey roars out. "Ugh, sorry guys but Raph is being a real dog right now." The box turtle apologized.

Phone: "*Whoa*. I know Raph can be a little much at times but there's no need to be rude." Leo said in dismay as he kept a strong hold on Donnie, who was hissing like an angry cat.

Phone: "No, I mean he is *literally* a dog right now and-" Mikey tried to explain. "**Raph no! Give me back the phone!**" He yelped out.

The twins stop fighting to give each other a confused shrug. As they hear some more yelling and strange barking coming through the phone.

Phone: "Raph, please... just put... the phone, down." Mikey pleaded carefully. "**No, don't eat it-**" The call abruptly ends with static.

"Huh? It's pretty rare to hear *those two* fighting." In bewilderment, Leo puts the phone away.

"Should we be worried?" Donnie asked once Leo finally let him out of his 'death' grip.

"Nah. Knowing them, our brothers just need some space to work things out." Leo presumed.

"Hmm, for once I must *unironically* agree with you." Donnie replied.

"For now, let's just focus on finding those ferrets." Leo announced.

"Alright..." Donnie turns around. "The gasp! I found the ferrets." The softshell pointed up ahead, to two ferrets trapped in a small cage.

"Wow, now that was pretty convenient. A little, *too convenient.*" Leo said in suspicion.

"So, you *didn't* actually want to find them?" Donnie raised an eyebrow.

"Well yeah but it's just... isn't this usually the part where we fight somebody." Leo said in thought.

"We fight each other all the time. *Does* that count?" Donnie asked sarcastically.

"I guess. Like in this race. 1, 2, 3 GO!" Leo pulls his twin's hat down and runs to the ferrets.

"Hey- No fair!" Donnie put his hat back up in irritation. "**Get back**

here you cheater!" He chases after the red eared slider.

"Takes one to know one!" Leo retorted with a raspberry as he kept on running.

In a huff, Donnie activates the rocket on his tech-bo and hops on it to zoom right to the ferrets.

The turtle twins were neck to neck in the race. Until they ended up placing a hand on the cage at the same time.

"Ha! I win!" Both of the turtles exclaimed triumphantly. "WHAT?! No you didn't- AH!" They tried to argue but got interrupted by a net trapped, sweeping them off the ground.

"Oh no. How will we *ever* get out of this dreaded rope trap." Leo said dramatically. "Whoa, I definitely sounded just like you that time, huh?" He teased.

"Oh 'great'. I definitely *lost* if being stuck with *you* is the constellation prize." Donnie said dryly.

"Well, well, well. Look who's finally stepped into my trap." A female voice said from the shadows.

"Who said that?" Leo asked as he looked through the net's ropes.

"It was me... Zoey!" The redhead with a green dress stepped into the light.

"Ah-HA! I knew it wasn't Cassidy! You owe me five bucks." Donnie exclaimed to his brother.

"What?! We didn't bet any money on this!" Leo argued.

"Uh, hello? Did the two of you forget that I trapped you here." Zoey said dryly.

"Oh sorry. You may now continue on with your evil monologue or like whatever." Donnie waved his hand dismissively.

"As I was saying. I knew you two were close on my trail. So I set up

this trap..." Zoey began to say.

"While I-" Cassidy walks up to her twin. "setted up a spot on the black market to sell these rare ferrets for *millions*." She finished explaining, evilly.

The disguised turtles gasp in complete shock.

"That's right and there's nothing you can-" Zoey began to belittle the teen boys.

"Ooo! I totally called it! I knew Cassidy was involved in this! So pay up!" Leo demanded his twin.

"I have absolutely no idea what you're talking about." Donnie answered simply.

"Really Zoey? You thought *these losers* were a threat?" Cassidy whispered to her sister.

The disguised turtles continued to bicker with each other.

"Hey, you're the one who always says *'better safe than sorry'*." Zoey quietly remarked.

All Tangled Up

"'Sorry' to leave you guys *hanging* like this." Zoey jokes as her sister facepalm at the comment.

"Hehe, I see what you did there." Leo snickered, despite the fact that he was still stuck in the net with his brother.

"Really Leon?" Donnie said with an eye roll.

"*What?* Just because we're captured doesn't mean I can't appreciate a good joke." Leo quickly said to his defense.

"*Anyways*, we're leaving. ***Now***." Cassidy demanded sternly as she gave her sister a glare.

"*Aw*, but I wanted to mess with them some more." Zoey complained with a pout and big cute puppy dog eyes.

"There will be plenty of time to joke around *after* the job is done." Cassidy told her sister with a hint of venom.

"Ugh, killjoy." Zoey spat out after she dropped the innocent act.

Leo swung his sword around to cut all the ropes in one swift move. "Not so fast!" Leo yelled as he and his twin landed swiftly on the floor.

The redheads turned around in shock. "How did you guys escape!" They both said in unison.

"Sword, duh." Leo stated smugly as he waved the weapon in front of them.

"O.M.G! He's got a sword!" Zoey exclaimed dramatically.

"You know this is a *twin convention* and not an *anime convention*, right?" Cassidy asked sarcastically.

"I would have used my chainsaw but he insisted on taking the first swing." Donnie clarified dryly.

"Enough talk, hand over the ferrets or prepare to **fight**!" Leo exclaimed as he pointed his sword at them.

"*'Meowth, that's right'*." Donnie said ironically as he got his tech-bo out.

"Well if it's a fight you want then-" Cassidy started but her sister jumped in front of her.

"We surrender!" Zoey blurted out.

"Seriously?" Cassidy looked at her with a raised eyebrow.

"Yes sister. These *poorly dressed* citizens have helped me see the error of our ways. Now it is time to give them back *this* cage." Zoey said with a small smirk at the end.

"Oh, I *understand.*" Cassidy nodded.

"Whoa, stop, stop, stop! I *know* what you're doing." Leo looked at the girls in suspicion.

"What, do you think it's another trap?" Donnie asked in consideration.

"Please, since when did villains *ever* give up this quickly?" Leo asked rhetorically.

"Aww, now don't be saying stuff like that or else my poor heart will break in two." Zoey dramatically acted as if she was going to faint.

"Save it, Leo might actually be right for once." Donnie stated plainly.

"*'For once'*?" Leo repeated with a raised brow of his mask.

"Why are you making that face? I'm *agreeing* with you." Donnie asked in complete bewilderment.

"Your tone sure doesn't *sound* like that." Leo retorted with a huff.

"This is just my normal voice. What, do I have to tell the *whole world* every time that I agree with you?!" Donnie argues back in offense.

"No! But I'm the leader **now**! So it would be nice if you-" Leo started but got cut off.

"Guys please! There's *no* need to fight." Zoey announced as she walked to the cage.

The disaster twins looked at Zoey grabbing the cage but her sister was nowhere in sight.

"Where did your sister go!?" Leo asked with a face full of distrust.

"Will you relax?" Zoey takes a step forward. "See no strings attached."

Leo ponders on whether or not this is a trap.

"Any day now 'fearless leader'." Donnie said dryly as he started to scroll through his phone by one of the shelves in the room.

"Give me a break, I'm new at this!" Leo storms to his side. "I just... need a sec to think-" Leo started but from behind Cassidy pushed the shelf down on them. "Ow, what gives?" He asked in pain.

"Hey she didn't say anything about me." Cassidy remarked with a dramatic shrug as she returned to her sister's side.

"Ouch." Donnie rubbed his head as the girls started to walk away with malicious cackling.

"Oh it's on now! You're going down!" Leo yells out in rage.

The red eared slider uses his sword to manifest a small portal on Zoey's next step. Causing her to trip, dropping the cage open, and setting the ferrets free.

"Are you ok?" Leo asked as he struggled to lift the shelf up with all

his strength.

"Of course I am, I'm no dusty old porcelain doll." Donnie said as he stood up tall and determined. "So come on, we got some thieves to catch!" He used the battle shell's robot arms to push the heavy shelf away from his brother.

"Ha, that's the plan nerd." Leo jokes in relief as he gets up as well.

"Get up! We can't let dolt 1 and dolt 2 beat us!" Cassidy demanded as she helped her sister get back to her feet.

"Hey! Only I can tease my brother!" Leo yelled out.

Everybody chased after the ferrets all over the basement. With the occasional pushing and shoving of course. Until they all got the little rodents cornered. The tension was high as they gave each other one final stare down of anticipation.

Finally everybody jumps forward. Except for Donnie, who notices the all too familiar bug flying from the corner of his eye. His eyes widened in fear as he activated the jet-pack in his battle shell and grabbed his 'twin's' arm to blast out of there backwards.

The twin turtles ruffly crash into the floor. "What the shell Don?!" Leo asked in irritation.

"There's an oozesquito!" Donnie blurted out.

"Haha, suckers!" Cassidy announced as she and her sister held up a ferret in victory.

"What- Aww man, seriously? Right now?!" Leo asked rhetorically as he saw the bug landing on the wall near the red heads.

"Aw, what's the matter? Afraid of a little *bug*?" Zoey taunted as she instantly squashed the insect with her free and very bare hand.

Both of the disaster twins gasp in horror at the sight.

"Yeah you tell them sis!" Cassidy gives her sister a high five. "Ewww." Then immediately regretted it when she saw the

oozesquitos disgusting guts stick to her hand.

"Aw grow up! It's just a little- l-l-littl-" Zoey stumbled to say as her hand started to sting.

"Ahh, I-I don't... I don't feel so good." Cassidy also struggled to say as the burning goo started to fuse into her hand.

Then the mutagen started to completely morph both of the red head's bodies together from the inside out. They were growing claws, fangs and fur everywhere. Once it was all over, the girls looked at their new transformation in horror.

"*Ahhh!* What happened to us?!" The girls freaked out in unison as they realized that they had become mutant ferrets.

"Looks like the two of you are having a bit of an 'identity crisis'. So... we'll just take this off your hands." Leo awkwardly reached for the pet ferrets that they had dropped.

"**Fat chance!**" Cassidy's arm stretched ten feet away from her body to punch Leo right in the face.

The punch was so swift and powerful that it sent the red eared slider flying into the softshell, instantly knocking both them out.

"Woah, did you see that?" Cassidy asked in astonishment as her arm retracted back.

"Yeah. You know, maybe this isn't so bad." Zoey said as newfound enthusiasm started to grow.

"Come on we gotta test this new power out." Cassidy declared.

The new mutant ferrets took the pets away and left the turtles on the cold, dark floor. The girls never even looked back as they plotted their next scheme with sadistic chuckling.

Wake Up!

Mindy went into the basement and saw the 'disaster twins' sleeping on the cold floor. She walked up to them and asked. "Hey, are you guys dead?"

"Uhh, yes... Now go away." Donnie mumbled sleepily with a dismissive hand.

"Did you guys seriously break the rules *just* to have a sleepover?" Mindy asked dryly as she poked Leo's cheek until...

"I'M NOT GOING BACK TO JAIL!" Leo woke up in a frenzy. "Oh hi Mindy." He said as all of the panic from the dream washed away.

"Huh? What's going on?" Donnie wakes up with a yawn as his hat falls off.

Mindy gasps in utter shock at the reveal of Donatello being a turtle.

"What, is there something on my face?" Donnie asked anxiously.

"G-giant t-t..." Mindy was at a loss for words.

"Well, it looks like the jig is up." With a shrug, Leo started to take his shirt off.

Donnie's eyes widened in fear as he swiftly put the red eared slider's arms back down. "Whoa! I don't think 'either' of us want a *restraining order* here." He proclaimed sharply.

"Relax, I got my gear under this." Leo explained with a simple shrug.

Feeling completely overwhelmed, Mindy faints straight to the ground.

"Ah-ha! You see? You blew your cover." Donnie pointed out.

Leo rolled his eyes with an amused grin. "Guess I'm just...*puts on sunglasses* too hot to handle." He announced out loud like a total bad boy that's got nothing to lose.

"Stop that!" Donnie demanded as he took the sunglasses away. "Besides, if anyone's the 'hot one' it's me."

"Thought you were the 'smart one'." Leo retorted with a cheeky grin.

"Who says that I can't... *puts on sunglasses* do *both*." Donnie retaliates like one smooth, cool cat.

"Pfft, only in your dreams." Leo muttered with a dismissive hand.

Later:

In one of the hotel's bed rooms, Mindy was currently sound asleep on the twin bed by the window.

Donnie strolls to her side with water and whispers. "Hey Mindy, it's getting late... So wake up!" He splashed the cup of water to her face.

"Ahhh! What's going on?!" Mindy instantly wakes up in a hazed frenzy.

"You wouldn't wake up. So we dragged your unconscious body to our hotel room while no one was looking." Donnie explained plainly.

"Dude, could you make that 'sound' any creepier?" Leo asked rhetorically as he came in with a cup of tea.

"What was wrong with that? I was just stating the facts." Donnie rebutted.

Ignoring the softshell, Leo sat next to Mindy. "Look. Basically, we're just your friendly neighborhood turtles that want to help. And we would very much appreciate it if you don't tell anyone that we exist." He carefully explains to the girl.

"Or we'll track you down!" Donnie yelled right up to Mindy's face.

"In the most *non* threatening way possible, of course." With a nervous chuckle, Leo pulled his twin away from her. "So what do you say, we save your job and you keep all of this 'weird stuff' to yourself?" The fearless leader concluded by handing her tea as a peace offering.

"Umm, ok?" Mindy hesitated before accepting the tea.

"Glad to hear." Leo flashed her a lovely smile. "You see, I told you we didn't need a mindwipe serum." He quietly chastised to his twin.

"Aww, you never let me shine." Donnie dramatically sat down at the other bed with cross arms and a pout.

"Um, sorry to interrupt but... what happened to my boss's ferrets?" Mindy question.

"Don't worry, we'll get them back as soon as it's dark outside. In the meantime, we can all just hang out while I think of a plan." Leo reassured as if he was a knight in shining armor.

"Wow, you're acting surprisingly calm about all of this." Donnie deadpanned.

"Hey, I'm the leader now. Thinking of a strategy with a 'serious face' is kinda my thing now." Leo declared with pure moxy as he scooted closer to Mindy. "It's no big deal for a brave and strong champion like myself." He winked.

Rolling his eyes, Donnie spats out. "If I were you, I would be 'freaking out' right now."

"Oh, why is that? Are you jealous of my raw charisma?" Leo whip his long mask tails back with a cocky smirk.

"Pfft, hardly. It's just that I wouldn't want anyone searching *my* phone's history." Donnie scoffed.

"Oh snap! You're *jealous*!" Leo howls of uncontrollable laughter.

"That's not what I said." Donnie argued plainly.

"Am I dreaming or did this just become the best day ever! Cause trust me Mindy, the more you get to know Donnie; the fussier he gets." Leo quipped.

"Ugh, how dare you. Just for that, I'm not speaking to you." In a huff, Donnie storms off.

"Haha! Oh, if I had known this was going to happen I would have asked Splinter to-" Leo joked until... "Wait. What do you mean by 'phone's history'?!" He shouted inquisitively.

Being unable to leave a question unanswered, Donnie came back to say. "It's the thing that lets people see everything you did on your phone!"

But Leo's face was still drawing a blank.

"*sigh* It's called the 'search history' button." Donnie strained to say as slowly as possible.

"Oh..." Now understanding, Leo nodded his head but then his eyes widened in horror. "*gasp* Um... Oh! Would you look at that? It's time to go!" He said with a big old nervous smile as sweat started to drop from his face.

"But the sun is barely setting." Donnie pointed out.

"It's dark enough! Let's go!" Leo got up in a panic.

"Did the title of 'leader' get to your head or is that just your dignity being threatened?" Donnie commented slyly.

"I said **move** Donnie!" Leo ordered as he literally shoved Donnie out the door.

"My whole career is based on these silly turtles finding a couple of weasels. Pfft and teachers say being an actress is a risky business." Mindy muttered before taking a sip of the tea.

The Abandoned Factory

Just outside of an abandoned factory. Donnie was by himself, frantically pacing back and forth.

Imaginary Friend: "As long as you believe in yourself; you can overcome any obstacle that comes your way." The little 'Dr. Mike' that sat on the soft-shell's shoulder, told him.

"Yeah. I can do this, I can do this, I can do this." Donnie muttered to himself until...

"Hey, I'm back!" Leo hollered from the corner of the building.

Imaginary Friend: "Welp, looks like your time is up. Good luck Dee!" Dr. Mike said with a smile before he disappeared.

Donnie took a deep breath before turning around to say. "So what is the status of this 'unique' building?"

"I got rid of everything that seemed 'dangerous' on the outside." The red eared slider walks to his side. "But if you're still *scared*, you don't have to go in there." Leo continued to say.

"Pfft, I'm not scared. After all, you aren't the only one that's 'growing up'." Donnie declared with his hands on his hip as he strolled right past him.

"If you say so." Leo shrugged before following him into the building.

Inside, the place is full of dusty old crates and rusty machinery.

"Alright, now according to my scanner the new mutants should be- *a beach ball rolls by* Ahh!" Donnie shrieked out as he jumped into Leo's arms like Scooby-Doo.

"Still not over this 'silly phobia' of beach balls, huh?" Leo said with a knowing smirk.

Donnie climbs onto Leo's shell to perch on and to glare at the ball from a 'safe distance'. "Hiss! Hiss I say! Hiss!"

"What kind of a person hides in an *abandoned beach ball factory* anyways? I swear, villains have no taste when it comes to renovation." Leo mused, to try and lighten up the situation.

"Kill it Leon! Kill it! Kill it! Kill it!" Donnie squawked as he clung onto the slider's shoulders even tighter.

With an exasperated sigh, Leo took out his sword and stabbed the 'dreaded' beach ball with it.

And after the ball was completely deflated, Donnie hollers out. "Ha! Take that you demonic cotton candy colored ball of **death**!"

"Um, yeah? What *Donnie* said." Leo played along as his finger circled around his temple, to express how crazy the soft-shell was acting.

"Now put me down. We got work to do." Donnie demands firmly.

"Aww, now is that any way to speak to your 'fearless leader'. Who fought until the bitter end while you were acting like a big old *scaredy-cat*." Leo teased cheekily.

"Put me down or I'll change the wifi password." Donnie threatened coldly.

"Eh, close enough." With a shrug, Leo put his twin down to the ground.

The two turtles continued to wander around the abandoned factory. Until they found the phone just laying on the floor.

"And there it is! But where are the ferrets?" Donnie questioned after he took his eyes off his tech-gauntlet.

"Aw man, looks like they dropped my phone here." Leo picks up his phone. "They could be long gone by now."

"Or did we?" The turtles turned around to Zoey's voice.

The boys saw the mutant ferrets stepping out of the shadows.

"Back for more-" Cassidy began but as soon as she saw their faces. She was left baffled by the sight. "Wait. Who are these turtle things?"

"Don't look at me." Zoey shrugged.

"Oh, right." Leo puts the shirt back on the soft-shell.

To which Donnie only responds with an embarrassed groan.

"A... turtle in a cheesy shirt?" Zoey pondered out loud.

"Seriously?" Donnie rolled his eyes at the level of stupidity in the room. With a defeated sigh, he puts the cap on to complete the embarrassing outfit.

"*gasp* The disaster twins!" Flabbergasted, both of the ferrets stretched out their arms to attack.

The turtles quickly jumped away but Donnie's shirt was caught in Cassidy's fist as it swiftly tears right off. In horror, Donatello stopped in his tracks to cover his body. He looked around and saw that his disguise was laying on the ground in pieces.

"Hey! My brother gave me that shirt!" Donnie yelled at the twin ferrets with a shaky fist.

"Hold it! You actually *liked* wearing that?" Leo asked with his face full of disbelief.

"Pfft, of course not! *But* it was a gift so... I had to keep it." Donnie clarified dryly, with his arms crossed.

"Aww, because you *love* me?" Leo asked as he pokes the soft-shell's cheek mockingly.

"Ew, don't be so cheesy." Donnie exclaimed as he swatted the red eared slider's hand away.

"Watch it, purple guy. If you're not careful, your twin might take a

photo shoot with your jacket!" Zoey stretched over to them.

"Ah! Don't tell him about those!" Leo blurted out in a frenzy as he punched her back.

It took Donnie a moment to piece together what it all could mean. "*dramatic gasp* I knew it! You stole it so I would have nothing but your ridiculous disguise to wear, right?!" Donnie accused. As he used the tech-bo to block an attack from Cassidy.

"Uh, no? It... I-it was for a prank! Y-yeah that's it." Leo thought on the spot with a nervous smile. Then he jumped over the ferret. "Cheap shot!" He shouted as he created a portal to go through and landed on top of a tower of old crates.

"Quit stealing my stuff you freeloader! Donnie yelled as he used his hover shell to fly up to him.

"I wouldn't have to sneak behind your shell if you stop acting like such an uptight, old fuddy-duddy all the time." Leo mocked.

"How can I relax when you're always one upping me!" Donnie retorted.

"I don't... I don't do that *all* the time." Leo said to his defense.

Back down on the ground, the ferrets just looked up at the turtles in confusion.

"Um, should we-" Zoey started to say.

"Wait, I want to see where this goes." Cassidy told her.

"Yes you do! You always act like everything's just one big joke! And think that just because you're the *'leader now'* means that you can get away with whatever you want!" Donnie argued.

"So I just want to goof around with some buddies. What's wrong with **that**?!" Leo yelled.

"Well you got a patronizing way of showing it!" Donnie retaliated.

"How can you possibly feel like that? When you always have to be the smartest guy in the room!" Leo strikes back.

"Because my intelligence is the only way to prove to you guys that I'm not a pushover!" Donnie blurted out.

"That's a load of baloney! You're terrific! You have the sickest dance moves! Make the most amazing stuff ever! And even when you're mad you're still winning to lend a helping hand!" Leo exclaimed.

"Why you... y-you really think that about me?" Donnie asks as the anger starts to fizzle out.

"Well... yeah. You're the coolest dude I know. Why else do you think I'm always picking on you?" Leo said honestly.

"B-but you have it all! The incredibly rock hard shell, good sports skills and the can-do attitude that *everybody loves*." Donnie lists off.

"Ha, guess we're both *green with envy*." Leo said with a chuckle. "Woops, uh... pun not intended?"

"Eh, I'll let it slide." Donnie said in content.

"Aww, boo!" Cassidy yells from the ground.

"Go back to fighting each other!" Zoey hollered as she threw popcorn at them.

"Hey do you mind?! It's pretty rare for me to act serious!" Leo counters aggressively.

"Yeah! And for once I don't feel like sending his dumb, jerky face to the moon!" Donnie exclaimed.

"You sea turtles need to go back to the *darkest depths* of the ocean!" Cassidy remarked.

"Cause ain't nobody wants to see those *ugly mugs*!" Zoey continued the taunt with a high five from her sister.

"Well technically, we're- Ahh!" Donnie begins to explain but then

instantly jumps into Leo's arms to dodge the beach ball they threw.

"Whoa, watch it!" Leo exclaimed, as he stumbled back a bit from the sudden action.

Suddenly, the turtles heard a cracking noise and realized that it was coming from below. "Oh no." They muttered in unison, right before they fell down through the crates.

Stuck together

In the dark, Leonardo slowly opens his eyes as he hears his brother mutter. "B-beach balls." As he felt the soft shell continued to cling onto his arm for dear life.

"Ugh, I can't believe I'm saying this but... could you stop hugging me?" Leo asked as his arm began to go numb.

"B-beach balls." Donnie stuttered out in pure horror.

"What- oh." Leo realized the problem after his eyes were finally adjusted enough to see that they were still in the crate, surrounded by beach balls. "Now Donnie-" He tried to say.

"AHHHH! Why did it have to be ***beach balls!***" Donnie screeches like a banshee. As he zooms up, breaking through crates and even the ceiling. While the slider was just dangling by the ride to the sky.

Back down at ground level. The twin ferrets just stare up at the newly made hole with squinted, perplexed eyes. Soon enough, the turtles came crashing down right in front of them like some kind of failed rocket ship.

"Beach balls. Beach balls. Beach balls." Donnie repeatedly mutters under his breath as he rocks back and forth with huddled up knees.

"Snap out of it man!" Leo slaps him in the face.

"Oww! What the **shell** was that for!?" Donnie raged out as he felt the sting on his cheek.

"I was calming you down." Leo announced simply.

Donnie blinked slowly at him. "Calm?" Then started to ball up his fist. "Calm?! CALM! I'll show you **CALM**!" He lunged at the red eared slider.

"Quit acting like a crybaby! I was trying to **HELP** you!" Leo yelled as

he wrestled back.

"This isn't Space Heroes you **FANBOY**!" Donnie wailed back as they clashed once again.

"Wow." Zoey began dramatically.

"What a bunch of losers." Cassidy finished the thought. "Come on, let's go while they're distracted."

"Aw come on. You gotta admit, at least they're pretty entertaining to watch." Zoey chuckled as she stretched her torso above the squabbling turtles.

"Stay out of this!" The boys both roared as their fists flew right in her face.

The punches from them were so hard that Zoey's head stretched all the way out into the conveyor belt. "Ow, oh jeez." Leaving the ferret in a daze as the rest of her now extremely long noodle-like limbs slowly reconnected back together.

"Ok, now that's just freaky." Donnie cringed.

"*gasp* I got an idea! How about I..." Leo then proceeds to whisper a plan to him.

"What- ooh. That could work and then I can..." Donnie started to whisper back.

"Ah, good point-" Leo jumped back and nearly dodged the other ferret who threw her hand in between them. "Whoa, take it easy lady!"

"Fight me, you overgrown chatterbox!" Cassidy demanded.

"Pfft, have to catch me first!" Leo taunts as he teleports away.

"Why, you slippery little-" Cassidy began to say.

"Hey! Don't forget about me!" Donnie swung his tech-bo at her and flew to the conveyor belt.

"Grr, get back here!" Cassidy chased after him.

"L.O.L no." Donnie stated as he jumped in between the conveyor belts.

Cassidy started to stretch her arm out but a portal appeared above her and Leo came out of it.

"Guess who!" Leo lands on the ferret and covers her eyes.

"Ahhh, get off me you trashy Sonic OC!" Cassidy tries to shake him off but to no avail.

"Ha, *no*. Try again!" Leo exclaimed cheekily.

While the leader in blue was distracting her, Donnie quickly readjusted the conveyor belts with his robotic arms.

"Ha, got you!" Zoey announced as her arms wrapped around him.

Donnie steps on her foot and quickly escapes out of her grasp. As Zoey grumbled in pain.

"Leo! Do the thing!" Donnie yells as he runs.

"Ha, later hater." Leo teleports himself and his brother out of there.

"Aw no fair!" Zoey pouted with crossed arms.

In the control room, the teleport opens and the turtles step out of it.

"Ok, now wait for my signal." Leo instructed as he jumped back into the portal.

"Got it." Donnie said as he was already getting the systems ready.

Back with the thiefs, the girls see Leo coming out of a portal.

"Over here you fur balls!" Leo cackled.

As the girls chased after him, Leo kept on teleporting away at the last second. But Zoey and Cassidy kept on stretching over and through all the conveyor belts. Finally at the center of it all, they

saw Leonardo just standing there.

The villains took no hesitation as they lunged forward but at the last second.

With a smug grin on his face, Leo yells out. "Booyakasha!"

On cue, Donnie activated the machines and the girls were quickly pulled back by it in all kinds of twists and turns. Until eventually, they were nothing but a giant ball of twine.

"Aw man." Cassidy muttered bitterly.

"Ugh, I feel like throwing up." Zoey grumbled in disgust.

"We did it!" Leo exclaimed.

"That was awesome!" Donnie flew down to the scene.

"Couldn't have done it without you." Leo gives his bro a fistbump.

"Indeed and don't tell, Raph *but* when you're not busy boasting you're actually... a pretty decent leader." He admitted as he looked away.

"Aw, that's the nicest thing I ever heard." Leo replied dramatically.

"And who knows." Donnie began with a shrug. "*Maybe* if you stop with the annoying puns; you'll end up becoming the **best** leader in the world."

"Ha, fat chance dork! I'm a package deal." Leo exclaims as he pulls his twin in for a noogie.

"Hehe, I know." Donnie lets out a soft chuckle.

"Ugh, are you going to put us out of our misery or what?" Cassidy asked with harsh sourness in her tone.

"Yeah, I can't stand the fact that we were beaten by a bunch of *clowns* like you." Zoey exasperated through her teeth.

"Not until you tell us where the ferrets are." Leo ordered.

"Yeah, and obviously we mean the small cute pets. Not some cheap plush knock off or whatever else you might say to troll us." Donnie clarified firmly.

"Tsk, whatever." Zoey rolled her eyes.

"They're in the cabinet over there." Cassidy admitted with a grumble.

The turtles went to open the cabinet and just like the girls said. The two little critters were there.

"Hey guys- Whoa!" Leo exclaimed as the small ferret jumped into his arms and started to snuggle against his chest. "Aw, you're so cute." He petted the weasel.

While the other rodent jumps onto Donatello.

"Ah- Haha! Ok, ok we saved you! Now enough with the kisses!" Donnie giggles as he falls to the ground. With the little furry guy continuing it's storm of licks and cuddles.

"Alright, and as for you two." Leo started to turn around only to see that the girls had disappeared. "What... How?!"

Disaster Twins

Back at the hotel.

"Here you go!" The turtles hand over the pet ferrets back to their new friend.

"Aw, thank you guys. Oh I'm so glad you two are back." Mindy hugs the little ferrets in total bliss.

"Oh, it was nothing." Leo flashed a shiny smile full of pride.

"By the way, what happened to the thiefs?" Mindy asked as she set the ferrets into their carrier bag.

"W-well you see the thing is uh..." Leo looks away with a nervous scratch to his head.

"They got away." Donnie stated.

"Donnie!" Leo yelled at him.

"What? You were taking forever." Donnie deadpan with a shrug.

"Oh well. As long as my boss's cute little pets are safe that's all that really matters." Mindy said solemnly.

"Indeed." Donnie said.

"Looks like our mission is finally complete." Leo announced triumphantly.

"Yep." Mindy nodded in agreement. "So um... It was nice knowing you." She waved.

"Ditto. Super glad that you're not getting fired." Leo said.

"He-he, yeah. Thanks again." Mindy looks away.

"It's just what awesome turtles like us do." Leo winked.

Everybody just kinda stood there with an awkward silence for a while until...

"Ok bye!" Donnie finally blurted out.

Later:

In the lair, Donnie was sitting in his room. Looking at cute animal pictures on his phone once again. Until he hears a knock and goes to open the curtains. Revealing the leader in a blue unicorn hoodie, holding a gift.

"Surprise!" Leo exclaimed as he handed him the present.

"Why? It's not my birthday. Is this some kind of prank?" Donnie starts to inspect the box suspiciously.

"Ha *no*. It's just my way of saying thanks for going to the twin convention with me!" Leo explained with a smile. "Also, *kinda* an apology for slapping you in the face while you were in a frenzy panic." He muttered. "Well, go on. Open it!"

"Ok?" Still confused on why he was being so nice, Donnie starts to open the gift. Then his eyes instantly widened at the sight. "Gasp I say. How did you know?" He pulls out a purple cat hoodie from the box in complete awe.

"I noticed you tend to look up cat pictures on your phone. So I secretly borrowed your jacket to get the measurements." Leo explained.

"I just think they're kinda cool." Donnie said as he put the hoodie on. It was so soft that he felt like he was floating high above the clouds. "Wow, thanks." He mumbled in pure, sparkly bliss.

"Don't mention it. After all, you and the little fur balls have a *ton* of stuff in common." Leo shrugs nonchalantly.

"Like what?" Donnie asked with a raised eyebrow.

"Well, for starters... You're both 'purrfect' just the way you are." Leo jokes.

Donnie tried his best but he couldn't contain his laughter any longer. "Pff- Haha!"

"Oh, have I finally found your funny bone?" Leo teased with his elbow nudging against the soft shell.

"I don't want to boost your ego but... *This is 'pawssibly' the best gift ever!*" Donnie jokes with a beckoning cat gesture and over the top cutesy voice.

The twins looked at each other and couldn't help but to start laughing their shells off.

"Wow, you really can be funny!" Leo finally managed to say through his laughs.

"I told you." Donnie giggled.

"We're back!" Raph announced from the entrance. With the small box turtle stomping right past him.

"Oh, hi guys!" Leo waves.

"How was the puppy-sitting job?" Donnie questioned.

Mikey takes a deep breath to say. "I don't want to talk about it." He exasperated quietly as he pulled a stick out of his bandana.

"Ugh, me neither." Raph mutters as he brushes the last bits of fur off his arm.

"You still owe me a new phone." Mikey mumbles bitterly.

"I said I was sorry! What do you want, a letter of *apology*?" Raph asked rhetorically.

"Oh a lot of good that will do. Your writing is **atrocious**!" Mikey retorted.

"Ugh, I can't even!" Raph yelled out in mock surrender.

"For once I agree!" Mikey raged back.

Then in a huff, the warm colored brothers stormed off into their own rooms.

"What's up with them?" Leo asked.

"Guess they're not as perfect as we thought they were." Donnie shrugged.

"I suppose you're right about that. So, you wanna take a picture for the scrap book?" Leo asked.

"Sure!" Donnie said excitedly.

Leo pulls him in for a side hug and takes out his phone. "Say... 'disaster twins'!"

"Disaster twins!" They exclaimed in unison with big smiles across their faces as one of Donnie's robot arms took the picture.

The end.